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MATRIMONIAL.

James M. Greenwald and Miss Maud Bucket were married at Liberty.

At Hedgeville, George Ford, 67, and Miss Ida Hunter, 18, were married.

Sterling Roy, 65, and Miss Mollie Jarvis, 18, were married at Cumberland Gap.

Mr. W. L. Leavell and Miss Mollie Moss, of Garrard, were married at the Gilcher House, Danville, by Rev. Jas. Allen.

W. Hoffman Wood, local editor of the Mt. Sterling Gazette, and Miss Gay Hebar Whaley, of Paris, were married Thursday night.

Mrs. Sarah Wilson, aged 54, twice a widow and the mother of seven children, was married at Elkhart, Ind., to George Jones, just 21.

Chas. G. Colyer, the popular manager of the Somerset bus line, and Miss Bobbie Ross were married in South Somerset Thursday.—Paragon.

When Miss Dingley, of Maine, broke her matrimonial engagement with Mr. Melcher, that gentleman appealed to courts in a suit for breach of promise and secured a verdict for \$1,789.

At Wayne, Neb., Mrs. Fred Edwards and her three husbands gathered for a little family re-union and had a delightful time, though the two divorced seemed happier than the present husband.

At Danville, Ill., Mrs. Carrie Corbett, a widow, aged 32, was awarded a verdict for \$54,333.33 damages for breach of promise. The defendant was John Gerhard, aged 71, a retired capitalist.

Wm. Russell Taggart, son of the wealthiest merchant in Louisville, has been ordered to pay his wife \$10 a week pending suit for divorce. He says he married the girl while intoxicated and did not know what he was doing.

The Louisville Times printed 24 marriage notices Thursday afternoon and added that notwithstanding the drought the indications are for no slender crop of Kentuckian humanity in the near future. Every bridegroom is a believer in the advent of prosperity.

Miss Mahin, with whom young Crockett, of Nicholasville, was so desperately in love and for love of whom he shot himself, stays by his bedside night and day. They have become reconciled, and the young man now says he is anxious to get well. Their difficulty seems to have arisen out of a lover's quarrel.

At 8 o'clock to-morrow evening at her home at Kingsville, Miss Agnes, the pretty daughter of Mrs. Bettie C. Pennybacker, will be married to D. P. Dineen, a C. S. freight conductor, whose home is at Ludlow. Father Thomas, a Catholic priest of Danville, will say the ceremony and Mr. T. Dineen and Miss Gertie Pennybacker will act as best man and lady. They will leave at once for Eastern cities to remain a week or so.

As a tribute to Major J. W. Thomas, president of the Tennessee Centennial Exposition, his colleagues in the management, the citizens of Nashville and of the State of Tennessee, have selected Thursday, the 28th, of October, to be observed as "John W. Thomas Day." To make the occasion as attractive and memorable as possible, arrangements are being made for a great industrial parade in Nashville, in addition to the many interesting features which will be presented at the Exposition. In order to contribute to the success of the day by encouraging many visitors, the Louisville & Nashville will put into effect October 27th and for trains due at Nashville the morning of the 28th, the same low excursion rates, including admission to the Exposition and transportation between union depot and grounds, which have been made for other special days. Those of our readers who are not familiar with the rates can obtain information from ticket agents of the railroad company.

ALVERSON.—The Jessamine Journal prints a good picture of one of the INTERIOR JOURNAL'S most faithful compositors, with this comment, besides printing what his home papers have said about him: Few young men in this section of the State are better known or have more friends than Jesse M. Alverson. He is a native of Nicholasville, having been born in the house on North Main Street now occupied by Dr. W. H. Fish and which was built by young Alverson's father, John L. Alverson, who moved from this place to Richmond about 20 years ago, where he died. Jesse Alverson left Nicholasville when quite a small boy, but his bright face and happy disposition has never been forgotten by the playmates of his early childhood.

The Fowler Cycle Company, of Chicago, one of the largest bicycle concerns in the West, assigned Friday. Notwithstanding prosperity, they tell us, has returned. Liabilities are said to be about \$500,000, with assets considerably under this sum. The company employed 500 men.

VICINITY NEWS.

D. K. Rawlings, Esq., held court for Judge Clark at London.

Jess Reliford, a miner, was fatally hurt by falling slate near Jellico.

W. K. Simpson stabbed and seriously wounded Aaron Cross in Harlan county.

F. M. Ford, a brother of Banker R. C. Ford, of Middlesboro, died in California.

The Farmers Exchange Bank block at Nicholasville was gutted by fire. Loss \$5,000.

C. F. Clay, a brother of Hon. C. M. Clay, Jr., died at Paris, aged 63. He was very wealthy.

At Middlesboro, Red Scott, brakeman, was run over and had both legs cut off just below the knee.

Gen. W. W. Duffield, well-known at Pineville, has been fired from the superintending of the geodetic survey.

The court of appeals says Joseph Adkins, one of the slayers of Judge Combs, must go to the penitentiary for life.

Mrs. W. H. Collier, wife of the democratic nominee for sheriff in Madison, was thrown from a buggy and had her arm broken.

The appeal of John Dugan, who was sentenced for 21 years for killing John C. Colson at Middlesboro was argued at Frankfort and submitted.

Middlesboro will make a desperate effort to secure the big armor plate factory to be located in the South by the United States government.

Seventy-five miners went out at Lilly last week on account of a notice posted by the superintendent reducing the price of mining 2½ cents per ton.

Mrs. T. J. Vickery, who was taken to Louisville two weeks ago to have an operation performed on her, died from the effects and her body was returned to her home at Somerset.

Ben C. Allin, the oldest son of the late Col. Ben C. Allin, a resident of the McAfee neighborhood, was tried here for lunacy and found to be of an unsound mind. He is 63 years.—Harrington Sayings.

Hiram Hurst and Fannie Bird, charged with killing Geo. Kennedy in the northern part of the county Sunday night, were brought here and lodged in jail Tuesday night. It is said Kennedy was cut with a knife and died next day.—Mt. Vernon Signal.

RELIGIOUS.

The Baptist Recorder has issued a tract on sanctification, which can be had for 5 cents.

The action of a preacher in signing an application for a liquor license for the famous Princeton Inn, threatens to disrupt the Presbyterian Synod of New Jersey.

Rev. George F. Campbell the expelled Methodist preacher has secured the possession of his children and will at once begin the study of law at Hopkinsville.

Sam Jones is holding forth at Henderson and as usual stirring up the monkeys. His daughter at one of the meetings, a cornetist and 112 voices furnish grand music for the meeting.

Elder J. B. Wheatley reports to the Owenton Herald that he had 22 additions to his meeting at Greenup Fork Baptist church, in Owen county, and 21 at Bethany church, Grant county.

The World's W. C. T. U. Executive Committee has authorized the celebration of Neal Dow's birthday, March 20, as a National temperance day. Miss Frances E. Willard was re-elected president again by the body at Toronto.

The Preachers' Aid Society of the M. E. church, has a fund of \$20,000, which the society is trying to increase to \$50,000, the interest only of which is for the benefit of supporting preachers, their widows and orphans.

Rev. C. Hendrickson Carpenter has been holding a religious revival service at the penitentiary during the past month which has resulted in 250 convicts joining the church; 88 were immersed and 30 sprinkled.

The religious services at the new Baptist church on top of Halls Gap Saturday was attended by 300 or 400 people, and the hospitality of Miss Mamie Carter, in the spreading of a free dinner for the big crowd was complimented and commended. Rev. J. B. Crouch preached morning and afternoon and says he never preached to a more attentive audience. About \$52.50 was contributed for the benefit of the church.

Eighteen men have been convicted at Dalton, Ga., of systematically robbing cars of the Southern railway for the past five years. Eight who did the robbing were sent to prison for from one to 10 years, while 10 merchants who disposed of the booty were let off with

Charles E. Vest, of Portland, Ore., shipped 4,000 dozen eggs and about a ton and a half of poultry, fresh meats and oysters to Alaska, which he expects to transport over the Chilkoot Pass to Dawson City by dog train before Christmas.

FARM AND TRADE.

There is a shortage of 175,000 bales in the Australian wool clip.

James Robinson bought in the Southern end a bunch of butcher cattle at 2 to 3c.

John R. Gentry won three straight heats from Robert J. at Louisville, best time 2:05.

Forty mules and two horses of Alex Meekin were cremated in a barn near Bloomfield.

Duroe Jersey boars and good ones, too. If taken at once will sell cheap.

H. J. McRoberts.

The Richmond Register says that G. E. Black sold to John D. Harris 200 extra feeding cattle at 4c.

J. B. Gentry's Orail won at Latonia Friday and R. H. Bronaugh's Kitty B. came second in her race.

At a sale of Poland-China hogs at New Holland, Ill., 76 head averaged \$36.47. Seventy of them were spring pigs.

The Elmendorf Stock Farm, near Lexington, was sold to J. B. Haggins, the millionaire turfman, for \$54,450, or \$100 an acre.

Lou Bramble won the Cincinnati Hotel Handicap at Latonia Saturday, defeating Simon W., Laki, White Frost and Box in the order named.

H. L. Frank, of Butte, Montana, recently paid \$2,000 for a six-months-old pony by the great McKinney, 2:11, out of a mare by Robert McGregor.

California furnishes the fastest new pacing performer of the year in Joe Wheeler, 2:07½, by Sidney Arnett, son of Sidney, dam by Grand Moor.

Moses Kahn shipped 11 cars of export cattle Thursday to New York. The steers cost from 4½ to 4½c, and averaged 1,500 pounds in weight.—Paris News.

Vegetables are being dried now like apples and other fruit. Seven pounds of potatoes will weigh one when dried, and other vegetables shrink in weight correspondingly.

The Harrodsburg Democrat reports the sale of nine Spring mules at \$30 and a lot of 1,000-pound steers at 3½c. An old inhabitant tells the same paper that a drought is always followed by a severe winter.

In the Toledo, O., warehouse, there are over 175,000 bags of clover seed, more than is in any other city in the world. On the market it is worth \$3.40 for cash, and in October \$3.45 for December delivery.

Gees says that the first heat of the Johnston purse at the Lexington meeting was the hardest drive of his life. His horse, Dark Devil, was on tip toe and made a record of 2:09½.

The Owensboro canning factory estimates its output this season at 750,000 cans of corn, beans, tomatoes, peas and pumpkin. It will run probably 30 days before finishing the present stock on hand and contracted for.

Frank Fowler, the turfman, on hearing that yellow fever had invaded his family at Mobile, Ala., hired a special train of the L. & N. at Cincinnati and flew to that city at the rate of 52 miles an hour. He paid \$100 for the Pullman car and \$1 a mile to the railroad, making the trip cost him \$880.

W. J. DeBauw has bought 1,000 bushels of wheat for December 1st delivery at 90 cts, and 2,000 bushels for January 1st delivery, at \$1. He also bought from different parties 100 barrels of corn at \$1.90. S. E. Bottom bought of Clark Harbison his crop of wheat, consisting of 300 bushels, at 87½ cts, delivered at once.—Advocate.

At T. J. Burgess' sale in Scott county, 25 good, medium mare mule colts sold at \$40; 30 fair, second-rate \$27; 30 to six-year-old broke, \$57, and some yearlings, \$39 to \$40; 600 medium to good stock ewes sold from \$2.50 to \$4.90, an average of about \$4; 500 cattle sold; 60 last spring steer cattle, \$17 to \$20; 100 yearling steers, \$25 to \$37; several lots of two-year-olds and feeders, 4 to 4½ cents; 100 good home grown heifers from \$16 to \$32; steaks, 3 to 3½ cents; 110 light weight hogs about 4 cents.

At the telephone fever has struck Somerset and there are few towns which have better service in that line. There are 100 or more instruments in town while the whole county is traversed by the lines. The price per instrument is only \$1.50 per month, which is a fourth less than the Stanford company charges.

Senator Deboe was billed to speak at Somerset last Monday, but he failed to put in his appearance and caused considerable disappointment. The Pulaskians had a curiosity to hear the great Senator tell about "dead corpses," &c.

E. C. W.

On July 1 there were 3,733 presidential postoffices, embracing 169 first-class, 750 second-class and 2,814 third-class. The net increase for the year in the salaries of the postmasters at these offices is \$97,600. The aggregate salaries are \$230,800. Money orders to the amount of \$188,171,056 were issued and 5,976,960 pieces of mail matter went to the dead letter office. Rural free delivery was tried in 29 States with generally satisfactory results which suggest the feasibility of making rural delivery a permanent feature of postal administration in the United States.

In a suit by the representative of a boy who was killed by a piano which he was loading on a car of the Cincinnati Southern in Boone county, the jury rendered a verdict for \$2,500, when \$25,000 had been sued for.

Three persons were burned to death and seven others severely injured by a fire in a hotel at Kelletville, Penn.

It is confidentially predicted in Louisville that Weaver's majority will be fully 7,000 for Mayor.

PULASKI'S CAPITAL, POLITICS, &c.

The changes that a year's time has wrought in Somerset are many and strange to say they are all for the better. I say "strange to say" because times have been powerful hard and towns that have held their own through this dull period are indeed the exception rather than the rule. Since my last visit a magnificent Opera House has been completed and numerous business houses and homes have gone up. In short there is more evidence of prosperity in Somerset than any place I know of. The advance agent has been there and his impressions are seen on all sides.

The Opera House is indeed an elegant play house and its name—The Gem—is a most appropriate one. It has a seating capacity of 800, not including the boxes, which are very popular. Messrs. Hall, Claunch & Ogden pay \$60 per month for it and will make money if their patronage is as good in the future as it has been in the past.

Like everyone of the 119 counties in Kentucky politics is warm just now in Pulaski. The 700 or 800 majority given McKinley will be knocked sky high this year and it looks as if several of the democratic nominees will win. The republicans are scared to say the least and mighty little sleep will be indulged in by them between now and Nov. 2d. County Judge Catron has a hard race and it is no certainty that he will defeat Ben V. Smith, the democratic nominee.

There are 38 candidates for town offices and no little pulling and hauling is being done. The most interest is in the race for chief of police, in which there are three candidates, viz: Present incumbent, R. O. Hughes, C. C. Gillispie and James S. Wickersham. Each claims to have the race won and somebody is going to be disappointed as sure as Nov. 2d comes.

Ciever J. E. Claunch still has charge of the post-office and will hold on until the latter part of February. He is a very popular and efficient official and the patrons of the office, regardless of politics, will be sorry when he is made to walk the plank. The following gentlemen are anxious to succeed him: Frank Linville, C. B. Porch, A. M. Parsons and H. Green Trimble.

By a break up at the electric light plant, Somerset was without lights while I was there and her people were groping in darkness. The gentlemanly landlord of the Brinkley House didn't have enough lamps to go around, but candles were pressed into service and we found our beds without much trouble.

Somerset hardly looks like herself without saloons. The anti-prohibitionists claim that a great deal of whisky is still sold there, but I saw no evidence of it. A big crowd was in town Saturday and if there was a single drunken man I didn't see him.

The feeling brought up by the hot race between Judges Morrow and Denton hasn't died out by a long shot and it will be a long time before Pulaski will roll up a big republican majority again. The republicans are fearfully demoralized and if something is not done the county will fall into the democratic column. Friends of the above gentlemen are fighting each other and many of them will support a democrat in preference to the other side.

The telephone fever has struck Somerset and there are few towns which have better service in that line. There are 100 or more instruments in town while the whole county is traversed by the lines. The price per instrument is only \$1.50 per month, which is a fourth less than the Stanford company charges.

N. B.—Where you have more than one quality of any drug ordered, and when we do not specify the maker,



It's All Over Now

That we have the

Finest Line

OF

Men's, Boys & Children's Clothing

At Lower Prices than ever known
Better goods and lower prices we give you and save your toll to Danville.

THE GLOBE.

J. L. FROHMAN & CO., Danville.

Coal, Hay, Oats, Straw,

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., OCTOBER 26, 1897

W. P. WALTON.

SIX PAGES.

THE EXCELLENT DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

THE Bard of Avon was wont to remark "that comparisons are odorous," and we have no doubt the republican candidates fully agree with him, especially since they suffer so severely by it. We shall, however, at the risk of offending their sensibilities, contrast them with the gentlemen the democratic party has named for the offices to be filled a week from to-day.

First comes Sam J. Shackelford, the equal if not the superior of the four men who are opposing him for appellate clerk and against whom their combined efforts and those of their followers are exerted. He was regularly nominated by his party and no charge of incompetency or lack of power to fill the office has ever been made against him. He will be elected, and when he is, strange to say, will have no more power to change our financial system or thrust free silver upon unwilling souls than the commonest man in the land.

Our nominee for circuit judge, Hon. M. C. Saufley, is by nature, training, education and experience a model judge, quick, ready and rarely wrong in his decisions. His record speaks for itself and counts with people who admire a strong, fearless and impartial judiciary. His opponent is not his peer in hardly any respect. He may be a good lawyer, but he has an exceeding poor way of showing it and his record as prosecuting attorney is not very brilliant.

John Sam Owsley, Jr., has no opposition for Commonwealth's attorney, because the republicans know that they could not beat him even if they had fit material for the office. He has made a reputation as a prosecutor rarely attained by one of his age and is constantly increasing it.

George T. Farris, of Garrard, who is the nominee for State Senator, is an excellent man and would shine in the councils at Frankfort, where his opponent drags along in monotonous mediocrity. Personally he is a strong man, with the courage and ability to carry his point and he would make a fitting successor to Talbott, Varmon, Rigney and other democrats who have honored the position. He is a democrat and a partisan, but he will never be accused of such a discreditable remark as his opponent is proved to have made.

Between James P. Bailey and the vacillating character and political turncoat that the republicans, after vainly trying to get other men to accept the nomination, finally nominated for county judge, the contrast is so marked that a recital of it would be the work of superegotism. Mr. Bailey is all that the other man isn't. He is capable, true to conviction, firm in his stand for the right and will never barter his oath to protect the interests of the county for any place in the gift of any party. He will administer the affairs of the county in a clean and honest manner and add further to the reputation he has made as sheriff and circuit clerk as a careful, painstaking and capable official.

In the person of Hon. Harvey Helm the democrats have presented a most worthy and competent young lawyer for county attorney, who fully fills the Jeffersonian test for office-holders. He is bright, brainy and ambitious and will bring to the discharge of his duty a fund of experience and common sense that will enable him to do so creditably to himself and his constituents. His opponent is a very clever man, but even his best friends do not accuse him of the possession of those qualities necessary to make a successful county attorney.

George B. Cooper, our nominee for county clerk, has shown his ability to fill the office in a model manner. Its duties seemed to come natural to him and he performed them correctly and faithfully. No man on the ticket is more deserving than he and none needs the emoluments of the office more, to enable him to support a large and growing family. His heart is almost as big as his body and he will go out of his way to accommodate either friend or political foe. Against his opponent we have nothing especially to say, except that he trains with a mighty bad crowd and should suffer the fate of poor dog Tray, which now appears certain to await him.

It ought not and doubtless will not take very long for those acquainted with the merits of the two men to decide in favor of James F. Holdam for circuit clerk over his opponent, who is in politics for the purpose of revenue only, running at one election as a democrat and at the next as a republican. The qualifications of the two men are as marked in difference as their principles. Mr. Holdam has no superior as a penman and an accountant and has a sufficient insight into the duties to fill the office to which he will be elected most satisfactorily.

Sam M. Owens, who made an excellent jailer, has fairly won his promotion to the office of sheriff, to which he will soon accede. He is honest, firm, courageous, faithful to duty and untiring in energy, and he will prove a terror to evil doers. A tremendous effort is being made to defeat him, but it is not written that it will be successful, even if the republicans have put up their best man against him. The democrats know Sam Owens' worth as a man and as an officer and will see to it that he is the next sheriff of Lincoln county.

George W. DeBord, the gallant old Confederate soldier, who gets no pension and asks nothing more than a chance to earn an honest living by his own exertions, has been endorsed for re-election to the office of jailer, which he is filling with signal credit and care. We do not know much about the man who is running against him, but we do know that if he was ten times as good a man as he is, he would then not be as good as George DeBord.

Garland Singleton is somewhat handicapped by the fact that his opponent as a woman, but that should cut no figure. She has been regularly nominated by that party and it is just as much the duty of the democrats to see that she is defeated as any other whose name appears under the log cabin. Mr. Singleton is well educated and well equipped for the office of superintendent of schools and will bring to the discharge of its duties a mind and heart thoroughly in sympathy with public school demands and the cause of education generally.

C. Granville Baker, who will be the next assessor, is in every way better suited for the position than his opponent. His knowledge of the value of property has been gained by long experience in business and his methods insure a prompt, full and complete assessment of the taxable property of the county. The republicans have named a man against him, more to suit the locality than his fitness for the place, and as the office is a most important one, the tax payers will see that Mr. Baker, who is eminently fitted for the business, is chosen to do the work.

Millard F. North, who carries our standard for representative, would do credit to the county in the halls of legislation. He is a man of education and brains and being a lawyer is therefore better equipped for making laws. He knows the needs of the people and having the courage of his convictions and the ability to defend them, he will make a most valuable member. The republican nominee would be nothing more than a notch on a stick. He may be a pretty good farmer, but at a law-making he would be as much out of his element as a fish out of water.

Our good old German friend, Wm. Landgraf, is the nominee for coroner and he is one of the very best of the many good men from his country who has become one of us. Vote for him and give him a chance to crow over his opponent, who is not near so competent or so deserving.

These are the gentlemen whom the democratic party has nominated for your suffrages. They are gentlemen of standing and capacity, each one of them, and each has served his party and his country faithfully and well. They all merit your support and it should not be withheld from them.

Stamp under the rooster and that will insure your vote to be counted for every one of them.

Finally, brethren, be alert, be constant in season and out, quit yourselves like men and see that every vote is polled, and the God of victory will reward your endeavors.

AFTER a trial lasting two months, the jury in the Leutgert case at Chicago, reported after 60 hours wrestling with it that they could not agree and were discharged, standing three for acquittal to nine for conviction. Leutgert is charged with killing his wife and then destroying her body in his sausage factory with acids. The defense claimed and proved by several witnesses that the woman is yet alive, and their failure to clearly establish a corpus delicti is what may have hung the jury. It is said that when Leutgert gets out on bail he will either open a saloon or go in a dime museum. He has issued a card saying he is greatly disappointed that he was not acquitted, adding: "I did not kill my wife and do not know where she is, but I am sure it is only a question of time until she comes home." The trial cost \$20,000.

LORD how the newspaper correspondents are given to lying! One at Columbia telegraphs the Louisville Commercial that 10,000 people heard Geo. Denny speak there. We do not doubt that they could all have heard him if they had been there, for he has a voice like a cellophane, which makes sound and denotes nothing, but 10,000 people couldn't stand in the little hamlet of Columbia, even if that many people would want to hear the roaring bull of Bashan.

GRAHAM VREELAND, the young scribe, whom the Courier-Journal sends around with Hindman to exaggerate and magnify, fully earns his salary. It is a pity, however, that in the world to come the C.-J. will not have to answer for the sins it forces him to commit.

AN INJUSTICE was done Gov. Bradley in a paragraph printed in our last issue. He is not engaged in the business of restoring convicts to citizenship to vote the republican ticket. The record shows that he has been remarkably careful in the matter, extending the privilege only to those most deserving of it. He declined to restore 21 in one batch last week and every day he refuses to aid the republican campaign managers in that direction, unless they can show good records for their men since they left prison.

EX-Secretary CARLISLE will be unable to make any speeches in the Kentucky campaign, owing to legal business in New York and Washington—Courier-Journal. It is hoped that the gentleman has heard of the new law against throwing rotten eggs at a speaker and that fear of such a shower has nothing to do with his failure to come. He ought by all means to give us another trial, so that his friends might do him some other indignity to create sympathy for their cause.

RECOUNTING the wonderful exploits of Candidate Hindman, the Courier Journal lugubriously says, "and it has all been a labor of love." This is all bosh. Gov. Hindman could not afford to make such a pecuniary sacrifice, if he wanted to. Somebody else is paying the freight and not kicking at the size of the bills.

A WRITER in the Chicago Dispatch goes into a very learned disquisition to show that gray heirs are not always the sign of age. So glad. We have been trying for years to make people believe that such is the case.

POLITICS

In Louisville 85 Negroes registered as democrats.

There are 562,000 registered votes in Greater New York.

Hon. W. J. Bryan will speak in Ohio the last four days of the campaign.

James Harvey Wilson, Negro, is running independent for magistrate in the Junction City precinct.

A special session of the Senate is expected to be called Nov. 15 to consider the Hawaiian annexation.

It is said that the investigation of the penitentiary chair contract has been staved off till after the election.

In the last two months Sam J. Shackelford has lost two brothers by death and great sympathy is felt for him.

Alex W. Francis, of Corbin, is announced as an independent candidate for representative in the Knox-Whitley district.

Paul Dana has succeeded his father as editor of the New York Sun. He is said not to be a chip of the old block by any means.

Politics is so hot in Bell county that the prohibition laws are a dead letter and 11 whisky "joints" are running in full blast at Pineville.

A deficit of \$1,100,000 in two years and an increase of 10 cents in the tax rate, 23 per cent, is the record of the first half of the republican administration.

These are the gentlemen whom the democratic party has nominated for your suffrages. They are gentlemen of standing and capacity, each one of them, and each has served his party and his country faithfully and well. They all merit your support and it should not be withheld from them.

Tammany's executive committee voted \$250,000 to the Van Wyck campaign fund for mayor of New York, and will make another appropriation of a like amount next Thursday.

New York Democrats think they have a good fighting chance to capture the next Assembly. The Republicans are not claiming more than six or eight members from Greater New York.

Chairman Johnson, of the Democratic State Committee, has issued an address to the Democrats of the state, in which he urges loyalty to the Democratic party and its principles, and predicts a glorious victory.

Mr. Yerkes asks the public to believe the republicans have fulfilled their promises. What promises? Have they reformed the currency? Have they abolished the deficit? Have they maintained the civil service law? Every promise made has been openly and flagrantly violated, save those made to the industrial trusts that contributed to the republican campaign fund.—Louisville Post.

People are paying more for clothes, shoes, hats, coal and other necessities of life than they did a year ago, and they will pay still more for these things after the importers and manufacturers have exhausted the stock which was purchased before the Dingell tariff law went into effect, and then probably they will have their eyes opened to the fact that it is not the foreigner who pays the tax, as the republicans are trying to make them believe.—Georgetown Times.

News Briefly Told

A severe storm is prevailing along the northeastern Atlantic coast.

A faith-cure healer was terribly beaten by kuklux near Dublin, Ga.

A lunatic in the Ohio insane asylum sewed up his mouth to keep from eating.

Three prisoners in the jail at Nicholasville took off their cell door and escaped.

Another bank at Asheville, N. C.,

has closed its doors, leaving only one bank there.

At Hannibal, Mo., Mrs. Virginia Todd, was sentenced to 25 years for killing her daughter.

Robert Shackelford, brother of the democratic candidate for appellate clerk, died at Chicago.

The son of his father, Robert T. Lincoln, has accepted the presidency of the Pullman Palace Car Company.

Charles Decker, said to be the oldest soldier of the rebellion, died near Valparaiso, Ind., at the age of 99 years.

Robert Davidson, a 16-year-old white boy, is in jail at Lexington for attempted rape on a Negro girl of 12.

INCREASING cloudiness, warmer, is the only hope the Signal Service holds out for a rain. It has been quite cold.

A Negro criminally assaulted a young Jewish girl at Xenia, O., and he had to be spirited off to keep from being lynched.

A cage in a museum, containing 400 snakes, was crushed by a crowd at Holgate, O. Many were bitten by rattlesnakes.

Five people have died from injuries received at the Robertson theatre accident at Cincinnati and three others will die.

John Shultz, of Canton, O., hung himself just after he had registered as a republican, which was eminently the proper thing.

Dr. Lizzie Gray Gutherz, of St. Louis, has been elected president of the Southern Homeopathic Medical Association.

Gen. Miles, in his annual report, recommends an increase of two regiments of artillery and five of infantry in the army.

Lacy Roberts, who broke jail at Benton, Ky., in 1892, while under life sentence for murder, has been captured near Anna, Ill.

An old man of 90, at Hartford, Conn., committed suicide when he awoke to find it was all a dream that he was young and vigorous again.

William Gabel, of Lima, O., took advantage of suicidal intent, but it didn't take effect quick enough and he blew his brains out with a rifle.

William Winston, a Boston drummer, was robbed of a \$500 diamond pin at Louisville by a man who volunteered to fix his disarranged cravat.

A bicycle scrocher was severely beaten by indignant citizens at St. Louis the other day for running over and seriously injuring an aged man.

A prospector who went to Alaska reports six suicides, three hangings, 11 killings and a number of deaths from exposure along the White Pass.

Plans are under way for the consolidation of all the sewer-pipe and terra cotta ware manufacturers of the country, with a capital of \$11,000,000.

A tidal wave swept over the islands of Leyte and Samar, of the Phillipine group, completely destroying many villages and causing great loss of life.

Ten of the fox hounds belonging to the famous Corbin kennels at Lexington, were shot to death to prevent the spread of hydrophobia to the balance of the pack.

Charles Patten, of Cincinnati, formerly of Covington, has been elected treasurer of the Southern railway. He entered the employ of the company as messenger boy.

Mrs. America Gaines has sued Col. G. W. Hay in Simpson county for falsely assaulting her on the public highway and laid her claims at \$5,000. He is worth \$100,000.

Rt. Rev. George Herbert Kinsolving, assistant Episcopal bishop of Texas, is a giant of six feet four inches, and walks along with an easy stride that always excites attention. One morning he was hurrying along a street in a strange city, wearing a big slouch hat, when a newsboy who had been following him with great curiosity at length called out: "Say, mister, be you Buffalo Bill?" "No, my son," replied the bishop, as his eyes twinkled with merriment, "I am Texas George."

A New York paper says that Lewis Weaver, who lives in Mount Pleasant township, Adams county, has just buried his second wife. Mr. Weaver has had 22 funerals in his family, having buried two wives and 19 children. He has eight children living, making 27 in all. He is a shoemaker, has lived nearly all his life in Adams county, and is about 70 years old.

The Boston Journal thus loyally stands up for the famous edible of its town, the bean: "Because a man was choked to death a few days ago by a piece of steak, vegetarians need not necessarily rejoice. Peas and beans have been known to go the wrong way."

A little more taffy while a man lives and not so much epitaph when he is dead, is the admonition of a Kansas minister concerning an oft-discussed theme. One of Speaker Reed's happiest hits was his definition of a statesman: "A politician—who is dead."

One man with money enough to buy his mortuary monument ahead of time who is not ashamed of his vocation is John Hyman, of Loogootee, Ind., who has carved in stone a barrel with a keg on top of it, the barrel inscribed: "A Cooper by Trade."

It is reported that a New York watchmaker recently accomplished the feat of drilling a hole through a common plumb from head to point.

WHO ? WHEN ?

WHERE ?

Whoever saw these values equaled? When did they ever see them equaled? Where did they ever see them equaled? Three strong questions simply asked to emphasize the goods here advertised.

Complete Stock, New Styles,

POPULAR PRICES! The influence of low prices and honest value asserts itself very readily when you visit our store. A big assortment of Dress Goods at the popular prices. 29 inch all wool Suitings at 35c. 36-inch all wool worsted diagonal in black at 40c. 36-inch all wool Serge in blue and blacks at 25c. 36 inch all wool ladies' cloth at 25c in blue, red, black and brown. Ladies' and children's knit underwear. Union suits at 50c, full size and neatly finished with tape and pearl buttons. Children's elastic ribbed pants and vests at 20c per Suit and advancing according to sizes. Children's scarlet wool Merino vests and pants at 25c each.

MEN'S CLOTHING.—Our specials in men's clothing last week proved a great triumph and we are still offering the same \$4, \$6 50 and \$8 50 Suit bargains until they are all gone.

LADIES' JACKETS AND CAPES.—New Jackets for children, misses and ladies in fly fronts and blouses at \$1.50 to \$12. We believe it to be an indisputable fact that we have the largest line of capes ever in Stanford. Each and every one brand new, up to date goods. Blouse and plaited backs \$1 to \$10. Don't fail to give us a call before you buy.

THE LOUISVILLE STORE.

A. URBANSKY & CO., PROPRIETORS.

T. D. RANEY, MANAGER.

Paris, Carlisle, Mt. Sterling, Bardstown, Lawrenceburg, Cynthiana, Versailles, Eminence, Georgetown, Elizabethtown, Frankfort, and Mauckport, Ind.

Clothing, Hats,

Gents Furnishing Goods

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THE INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., OCTOBER 26, 1897

W. P. WALTON.



X

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

*For Ap late CTk. J. SHACKELFORD
" Circuit Judge, M. C. SAUFLEY.
" Com'lth Attorney, J. S. OWNSLEY, Jr.
" State Senator, GEO. T. FARRIS.
" Representative, - M. F. NORTH.
" County Judge, - JAS. P. BAILEY.
" County Clerk, - GEO. B. COOPER.
" County Attorney, HARVEY HELM.
" Circuit Clerk, J. F. HOLDAM.
" Sheriff, - SAM'L M. OWENS.
" Jailer, - GEO. W. DEBORD.
" Assessor, - C. G. BAKER.
" Coroner, - WM. LANDGRAF.
Supt. Schools, GARLAND INGLETON
The nominees for Magistrates are: J. H. Raines, Stanford; W. D. Wallin, Crab Orchard; W. A. Coffey, Hustonville; J. T. Brown, Waynesburg.*

The nominees for Constables are: M. Speed Peyton, Stanford; T. K. Pettus, Crab Orchard; T. G. Nunnelley, Hustonville; W. F. Clymer, Waynesburg.

Queen & Crescent Route. Handsome lithograph, colored birds-eye view of Chattanooga, Missionary Ridge, Walden's Ridge and portions of the Chickamauga field as seen from the summit of Lookout Mountain. Highest style of lithographer's art. On fine paper; plate 10 x 24. Mailed for 10 cents in stamps. W. C. Rinearson gen'l pass'r agt., Q. & C. Route, Cincinnati, O.

Public Health Association, (American), Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 25-29, 1897. W. C. T. U. convention, National; Buffalo, N. Y., October 27-November 5, 1897.

Congregational Methodist church, General Conference, Calver, Texas, November 3-13, 1897.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all diseases of the skin. It is not required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by W. B. McRoberts, Drugist.

Stand at the Head.

Aug. 3, Bogel, the leading druggist of Shreveport, La., says: "Dr. King's New Discovery is the only thing that cures my cough, and it is the best seller we have. It is the secret of a cure for all diseases of the lungs, and the prompt use of the medicine often avails long and, perh ps, fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, Indigestion, Constipation. Pizziness leads to Electric Bitters. \$6 and \$10 per bottle at W. B. McRoberts' Drug Store."

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed when the languid, exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the heat of a bilious fever averts long and, perh ps, fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, Indigestion, Constipation. Pizziness leads to Electric Bitters. \$6 and \$10 per bottle at W. B. McRoberts' Drug Store.

In ascending Mount Ararat this fall Dr. Stoerber, a geologist, was frozen to death. The late Noah, who lit on the mountain some years back, made no complaint of the temperature. Anything in the line of real estate, cold or hot, came in very handy about that time.

The number of disasters within the scope of the U. S. life saving service during the year was 699, being considerably greater than for any preceding year. The number of vessels totally lost was only 53, against 67 in 1896 and 73 in 1895. The value of vessels and cargo destroyed was over \$10,000,000.

"My boy came home from school one day with his hand badly lacerated and bleeding and suffering great pain," says Mr. E. J. Schall, with Meyer Bros. Drug Co., St. Louis, Mo. "I dressed the wound and applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and freed it from the heat without leaving scars. For wounds, sprains, swellings and rheumatism I know of no medicine or prescription equal to it. I consider it a household necessity." The 23 and 50c sizes for sale by Craig & Hocker.

IT SAVES CROUPY CHILDREN.

SEASIDE, VA.—We have a splendid salve on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, our customers remain far and near, speak of it in the highest terms. Many have said that their children would have died of croup if Chamberlain's Cough Remedy had not been given.—Kellum & Ouren. The 25 and 50c sizes for sale by Craig & Hocker.

A CURE FOR BILIOUS COLIC.

RESERVE, CO., GA.—I have been subject to attacks of bilious colic for several years. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the only sure relief. It acts like a charm. One dose of it gives relief when all other remedies fail.—G. D. sharp. For sale by Craig & Hocker, Stan-

"Big Lize" Vaughn, who killed her son-in-law Cortez Brown, was acquitted at London of murder.

Too Much of Civilization.

According to a New York telegram to the Pittsburgh Dispatch, Joseph Ladue, the pioneer of the Klondike, found the luxury of the metropolis more perilous than the privation of the gold regions. He has gone to the country for recuperation. The Dispatch says: "New York has proved too much for the proprietor and mayor of Dawson City, who has fled into the state for extensive repairs. When Mayor Ladue, town owner, struck Wall street with his pockets full of gold dust the first man he met asked him to drink. Day after day Ladue drank and ate luncheon or dinner for nearly every waking hour. Gradually he ceased to sleep. From Alaska pork and beans to the riches of the Waldorf was a change to astonish the best regulated digestion on earth. The big man from the Klondike kept up the fight grimly. It grew to be a case of Dawson City grit against New York chefs. At last Ladue gave up the fight. The digestive apparatus that served in Alaska went down to the broadside of meals and Ladue groaned in flesh and spirit. One day the Dawson City mayor missed luncheon, missed dinner and did not appear at supper, and there was much wonder thereto. From Schuyler Falls came a whisper that the doctors hoped to repair the damages worked by the good things of New York and return Ladue fit to finish any gastronomic festivities incumbent on his position as owner and mayor of a whole town, who can pick up nuggets easier than a farmer can potatoes."

There is a grain of truth in the assertion humorously put by a western paper that "lying is expected in a politician as much as in a circus man, a hunter or a fisherman, and nobody pays any more attention to it." The writer had in view those who are described by the word "politician" in its deprecatory sense. But in a republic every man should be a politician, taking the word in its primary and best meaning. No one would say in seriousness that every man should be untruthful regarding his political acts and purposes. Even a diplomatist should not be a liar. One of the greatest of these said that he made it a rule always to tell the truth, for since no one would believe him, it served the purpose of diplomacy better than silence or evasion. Besides, he kept his conscience clear.

Still another use for the X-ray. This time it is put into requisition by a poultry raiser in Missouri, who applies it to hens to gauge their laying capacity. If the hen is not up to the standard off goes her head and that chick goes to market. The man estimates that the gain in eggs laid each day has already more than paid for the apparatus, though how he figures this out is not quite clear. That is, he does not explain whether or not it is due to scaring the hens into a lively hustle to save their necks. However, this is probably the reason, as any sensible hen would be inclined to do her level best.

Chicago has a young woman who calls herself a "bird and flower attendant." Her business is to take care of other people's property. She goes daily from house to house of her patrons, feeding and watering pet birds and cleaning their cages, watering and trimming drawing-room plants and window boxes, cleansing their leaves, giving them a dose of fertilizer when they need it, and in other ways keeping her feathered and vegetable patients in good condition. She flatters herself that she is the only woman in this country following such a vocation.

The pretty town of Morgantown, W. Va., can boast of being the home of the greatest crank of the age, a man of past three-score and ten. This man has employed a lawyer to secure damages for the loss of passage money paid by Jonah when thrown overboard and cared for by the whale. The Virginian traces his ancestry to Jonah and hopes to secure principal and interest.

A writer in the Outlook says that about ten years ago a bereaved husband in a little Connecticut town placed a stone over the grave of his wife on which he had inscribed the words: "She done what she could." Which is the equivalent of saying: "She done noble."

Of a family of seven brothers named Luke and residing in Irwin county, Ga., all of whom lived to an age of more than 70 years and two of whom survive, not one ever had a lawsuit or any kind of court case. Down that way the record is spoken of with praise.

An ex-sheriff of Michigan is at present using as an ordinary carriage a famous chaise owned by Gov. Cass in territorial days. The chaise is said to be as strong as it was 75 years ago, and able to stand 50 years more of use.

What is called an Alaska rose has been brought from the north by returning miners. It looks like a big sunflower, except that the bloom, instead of large petals, is a mass of small yellow blossoms.

Eleven well-developed and good-sized apples, growing from a single bud, and all forming a globular piece bigger than a big pair of double fists, was a freak displayed in Corvallis, Ore., recently.

The time seems near at hand when an agricultural fair may properly be described as an exhibition on a race-track 12 miles from a pumpkin.

No Ring, No Wedding.

A wedding without a ring is quite as legal as a wedding without the bride's cake, but the absence of the little plain band of gold is so unusual that it is no wonder that any bride objects to such an omission. Because the ring was not in evidence recently a wedding at Los Angeles, Cal., was postponed, and, what is worse, a breach of promise suit is pending. In this case, says a local exchange, public sentiment will doubtless be with the defendant. Mrs. Mercedes Valdez, of Los Angeles, who owns a lemon orchard near the town, for the sum of \$20,000 for breach of promise of marriage. It appears that at the wedding Mr. Linares forgot the ring, and the Spanish pride of Mrs. Valdez was aroused, and she refused to go on with the ceremony, asserting that she would not marry a man who could forget the ring. The wedding feast was not eaten, and the guests returned disappointed to their homes. The disappointed bridegroom now thinks that his feelings have been injured to the extent of \$20,000.

Henry Jo Colson, nephew of Congressman David G. Colson, of Middleboro, was married at Richmond, Ky., by Squire Armer under rather romantic circumstances to Miss Lizzie Foster, daughter of Robert Foster, of Jolly Ridge. For some time, reports the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, the couple have been sweethearts, but the girl's parents were opposed to Colson's suit. Miss Foster slipped away from home, joined her lover, who was at work in a field near the railroad, and, without waiting for him to get his coat, they flagged the noon train with a handkerchief, and went to Richmond, where they were made one shortly after noon. The groom, who was married in his shirt sleeves and patched pants, owns a 200-acre blue grass farm and is one of the most substantial young farmers in the county.

It has been found, reports an exchange, that the oil bursting out of the bed of a creek on the farm of S. R. Smith, five miles from Campion, Ky., contains a very valuable quality hitherto unknown. By laying a plank or anything across the creek a person can dam the oil up and gather any amount of it, and it has been discovered that the oil will burn as fast as dry paper. The people, through curiosity, go to this oil spring, dam it up on the top of the water, and then strike a match to it in order to see spread over the whole surface of the water a perfect blaze. This oil for lubricating purposes is hard to surpass, and the beauty of it rests in the fact that it does not have to undergo any process whatever to be valuable for such purposes. It has also been found to work wonders in perfecting cures for bruises, cuts and sores.

A hungry white horse, with the appearance of having gone unfed for many a day, after having browsed among the banana skins in the gutter at Clark and Washington streets, yielded to the temptation offered by the new fall hat of a matinee girl as she was about to enter the Chicago opera house, and, after knocking it off her head, munches it until it was ruined. The hat was probably worth \$35. The horse was wandering unbridled about the Chicago opera house block, and had made several reaches for straw hats before he got one. The girl screamed in terror, and a crowd quickly gathered, but the efforts of the gallant were too late to save the horse. Chicago animals are still permitted to graze at will about the town hall.

Do you play whist, euchre or other games? The F. F. V. playing card is better than any 50-cent card on the market. Send 15 cents for one deck or 25 cents for two decks, (stamps or currency) to C. B. Ryan, ass't gen'l pass'r agt., C. & O. Ry., Cincinnati, Ohio.

In a public library in a small town the position of librarian, previously held by a woman, was recently given to a man. The local paper, in noting the appointment, says that it was made only because of "there being some difficulties connected with the position that are not in the province of a female to perform." Some time ago a similar change in another library was explained by one of the trustees as follows: "Well, you see, we want a librarian we can swear at."

Skimmed milk is now turned into champagne by an electric process, and the beverage is clear, beady and delicious in flavor, though non-alcoholic. It is said that 20,000,000 quarts of skimmed milk are thrown away daily in the United States. The absence of "cruelty" in the new drink will be an objection in some quarters.

A few days since a cow belonging to James Casey, of Fellowship, died suddenly. An investigation revealed the fact that a piece of wire had become coiled around the cow's heart, having worked its way through the intestines. She had probably swallowed it from baled hay.

Two ladies driving along the Bathurst (N. S. W.) road recently overtook a man who trudged wearily along on bare feet. When given a "lift" it was found that he had walked from Lawson to the valley (12 miles) to buy a loaf of bread, which was a penny cheaper.

Crows are besting or worshipping the farmers about South Uniontown, Mich. They descend upon the cornfields in swarms, and go so far, it is soberly averred, as to post pickets on the fences to give warning of the approach of gunners.

At Belleville, Ind., two justices of the peace have put out signs stating that they will marry couples free. They are trying to put a stop to the matrimonial traffic among the alleged ministers of that place, which is a Mecca for couples.

Down in Georgia they call a crooked-necked squash a kershaw. The reason for this, suggests the Chicago Tribune, is that kershaw is easier to say than loudschlegel, vandeenter, or peckin-paugh.

Admirable Courage.

If a man does a thing bravely and well, even though it be directly at variance with our habits of thought and action, it is impossible to withhold from him a certain sort of respect, says the New York Ledger. He has courage to assert himself, and, say what we will, we all secretly like that quality, even when it tells against us. A person who goes creepingly and self-deprecatingly through the world like a shy dog in a strange place momentally expecting a pursuing stick or stone, will generally get it, but let him "show fight," and he may choose his road free from cowardly interruption. The most courageous wins. Our moral is that this courage should early have the right direction. How many good men are lost to good enterprises through moral timidity. When the time of action comes, they are in fact "deserters." The negative evil they do cannot be estimated.

Near Parsons, Pa., a woman put two tubs of clothes to soak, just outside the kitchen door, and then went into the house for a few minutes. When she came out one of the tubs had disappeared, leaving only a hole in the ground where it had stood. While she was wondering over the matter, the other tub sank out of sight. This made her open her eyes, and when in a moment the family cow followed the procession she became alarmed and ran into the house. A few minutes later, she summoned up courage to look out of the door, and found that a cherry tree in the yard had gone the way of the other things. The woman went to tell the neighbors of the occurrence, and received an explanation that the land was situated over an abandoned colliery, and liable to cave in anywhere. That evening she told her husband they had better move.

Getting on in business depends on systematic study, but not on systematic study of geology or economics or Latin and in very few cases on a knowledge of German even. How often have you heard middle-aged people say: "You couldn't expect one as long out of school as I to pass a common-school examination!" But, says the Chicago Record, problems in arithmetic, grammar and geography are coming up every day in business, and the man who solves them the quickest gets into the new field first and reaps the golden harvest. The simplest calculations have led to the greatest business discoveries and successes.

The postal service of the United States costs \$9,000,000 a year above receipts, while that of Great Britain yields a profit of over \$14,000,000, that of France nearly \$10,000,000, that of Germany \$6,000,000, that of Russia \$8,000,000 and that of even India and Japan \$1,500,000. About the only other nations whose postal service does not pay expenses are Canada, Norway, Siam, Chili, Peru, Bulgaria and Bolivia. This deficit in the United States is largely caused by an interpretation of the law that carries in the mails an enormous amount of printed matter at a sum greatly below the cost of so doing.

The postal service of the Lincoln County Court, which is made part of this notice, an election will be held at all the regular voting places in said county, for the purpose named in said order at the next regular election which will be held November 2, 1897, which election shall in all respects be held in accordance with the provisions of the general election laws of this State.

Do you play whist, euchre or other games? The F. F. V. playing card is better than any 50-cent card on the market. Send 15 cents for one deck or 25 cents for two decks, (stamps or currency) to C. B. Ryan, ass't gen'l pass'r agt., C. & O. Ry., Cincinnati, Ohio.

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Do you play whist, euchre or other games? The F.

WAR REMINISCENCES.

A BANTAM IN THE ARMY.

The Only Rooster That Has a Tombstone Over His Grave.

Maj. Tom Williams owned the only rooster that has been honored in Georgia by having a tombstone over his grave.

"While we were camped near Culpeper Court House, in the fall of 1862," he says, in telling the story, "I became acquainted with a family named Dowdy. Just before the battle of Culpeper I paid a visit to the farm and found the ladies in a panic preparing to flee. They set before me such a scant fare as they had left, and after I had eaten a hasty luncheon Miss Mary Dowdy called to me and led the way to the back yard.

"There is the last of our stock of poultry," said she, pointing to a little bantam cock that was strutting about the yard. "I haven't the heart to kill him because he is a pet. If you want him you can take him and do as you like with him."

"During the campaign of 1863 he often sat on my shoulder through the long, weary marches and hurried retreats, and I shared my rations with him. One night we had reached the flank of the enemy's camp by a forced march and lay down to sleep on our arms, expect-



"UTTERED A SHRILL CROW."

ing to be roused at the break of day for a sudden charge. I had started off with General perched upon my musket barrel, and a sudden change in the order of march had separated us from the wagons, so I placed the rooster on the limb of a sapling above my head while I lay down to snatch a few minutes' sleep preparatory to the surprise planned at daybreak."

"General did not utter a single cluck in protest, although he must have been very hungry from long fasting, but quietly squatted on the branch while I flung myself on the grass and leaves and was soon fast asleep. I was so weary that I slept profoundly until I was suddenly aroused by an unearthly screech in my ear. Raising my head, I took in the whole situation at a glance. General had dropped down from his perch and uttered a shrill crow right in my ear which had awakened me, and as I opened my eyes I saw the flash of guns as our pickets fired, and in an instant fell back upon us where we lay. The Yankees had turned the tables on us and, discovering our presence, the surprising force became the surprised and in ten minutes there was the most unearthly racket going on in that pine thicket you can imagine."

"Right and left of my position the boys came out of cover and advanced with yells and cheers, moving cautiously and firing as they moved. It had become sufficiently light for me to find my few belongings, and I soon recovered my hat and haversack, which I had forgotten to pick up in the hurry of the first surprise, and just at that time I was saluted with a loud crow just above my head, and looking up I saw General perched upon his limb, he having flown back there when the firing began, and with his head held on one side he was silencing along the swaying branch crowing and chacking as big as if he had taken part in the fight.

"In spite of the banging of the guns and whistling of bullets, General stuck bravely to his perch and never flattered during the entire engagement. When I told the story in camp that night General was the toast of the evening, and he was treated to all sorts of tidbits from the haversacks of my comrades in recognition of his gallantry on the field of action."

"One morning, however, General played the camp detective in a most alarming manner, which came near proving disastrous to a fellow soldier of another mess. All foraging had been strictly forbidden and no man was allowed to leave the ranks under the heaviest penalty of military discipline. There was a fellow by the name of Jim Nessmith, who occupied a tent not far from that of the captain of our company. About four o'clock the order was passed along the lines for us to prepare to march. We had not been allowed to kindle our campfires the night before, so that our breakfast consisted of bits of hard tack and such other scraps of food as had been left in our haversacks.

"General was perched on the limb of a bush near me while I sat munching my hard tack, and all of a sudden he raised himself on his perch and crowed lustily. Of course, no cock in hearing could resist replying to such a challenge, and from within the tent occupied by Jim Nessmith came the muffled crow of an old rooster. Jim made a grab at the bag and succeeded in choking him off, but the noise had reached the ears of some of the others, and the captain became apprised of the fact that Jim had been foraging. A hasty examination of his tent disclosed the body of the big rooster choked to death by Jim in his anxiety to put a stop to his untimely crowing."

"Jim was ordered under arrest pending an investigation, but just about that time the order came to advance

and we moved forward, and by sunrise we were fighting, and the unfortunate officer who had ordered Jim to be placed under arrest was borne from the field a corpse after the fight was over. The affair was forgotten amid the stirring scenes that followed."

"Seeing that the end was near, I found an opportunity to send General to the rear, and placing him in a cage, started him on the long journey to the home of a nephew in Georgia. He had not been long on the farm before he began to pine and droop, and the family thought that he was disconsolate on account of being separated from his comrades. This might have been all fancy, but he lived only a short time, and when he died my nephew and the boys of the neighborhood gave him a regular military funeral.

"I suppose that this is the only grave of a rooster in Georgia. The tiny stones that mark his last resting place can be seen on the old homestead near Dalton today. On the headstone is rudely carved the name 'General' with the date of his death and the names of some of the most important engagements through which he passed during our comradeship among the battlefields of Virginia."—N. Y. Sun.

THE DRUMMER BOY.

A Touching Story by an Army Hospital Nurse.

The following story is told by one of the noble women who cared for the suffering soldiers in the great civil war:

On entering her hospital ward one morning, she was attracted by one of the new faces she saw there. It was a child's face, and it wore a smile.

"His name is Henry —, not yet 12, but he has been in the army over three years," the attendant said.

The nurse went to the cot where he lay.

"Good morning, mother," he said, cheerfully, holding out a thin hand.

"You dear little fellow, how came you here? You are so young."

"My father was drafted, and I got them to take me with him for a drummer-boy. I've got no mother, nor brothers nor sisters."

"Ah, so you called me mother. You do need someone to take mother's place, I'm sure."

"Yes'm. The boys told me you would take care of me."

"And where is your father?"

"He was killed three months ago at Antietam. I was wounded then—in my hip—same ball that killed my father. The surgeon says I shall be a cripple always."

The eyes of the nurse were growing moist. "My little boy looks very happy, after all. What makes you so?" she asked.

The child pulled a little Bible from under his pillow and replied: "In the Bible it says: 'When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.' If I get well, and try to be good, I guess I shall have a home somewhere. If I don't get well, I am sure I shall."

There was more than one deeply interested listener now; and each had some new question to ask the lad. Children like faith like his was rare, even in the hospital, where it was common for men to feel that they could not die unless they listened to a hymn or a prayer.

"My little lad," some one asked, "who taught you to trust in God?"

"My mamma, until she died; then my papa."

When he got better, he was heard one Sunday morning plaintively to say: "I wish I could go to Sunday school." Then there followed a pleasant sight. Two of the ward attendants said: "Get the child ready. We'll look after him." They crossed their hands, and carried the cripple to Sunday school every Sunday while he was in camp. But they did not go alone. By ones and twos and threes the big soldiers fol-

lowed the little fellow and stole into church. They all loved him, and some one, looking on, said: "A little child shall lead them."

One day a surgeon came to the nurse and said: "Here is a man looking for a soldier orphan boy to adopt. Tell him all you know of Henry."

The nurse told him of the lad's brief life, his beautiful spirit, and his longing for an education and a home.

"You have interested me greatly," said the man, with moistened eyes. "My wife and I had planned to go to Camp Denison, but we both dreamed on the same night that we should come to Camp Chase. I think that God has led us. I am sure she will wish to take the boy."

In a few minutes the lad's feeble arms were twined about the man's neck. He was crying for joy. To those who clustered around to bid the little fellow good-by, the lad said:

"I was sure God had a home for me."—Our Army Nurses.

The New York regiment known as Hawkins' zouaves has just unveiled a monument at Antietam. At that battle the regiment, out of a total of 273 men, lost 54 killed, 140 wounded and 26 missing. People who jibe at pensions should think over these figures.

and we moved forward, and by sunrise we were fighting, and the unfortunate officer who had ordered Jim to be placed under arrest was borne from the field a corpse after the fight was over. The affair was forgotten amid the stirring scenes that followed.

"Seeing that the end was near, I found an opportunity to send General to the rear, and placing him in a cage, started him on the long journey to the home of a nephew in Georgia. He had not been long on the farm before he began to pine and droop, and the family thought that he was disconsolate on account of being separated from his comrades. This might have been all fancy, but he lived only a short time, and when he died my nephew and the boys of the neighborhood gave him a regular military funeral.

"I suppose that this is the only grave of a rooster in Georgia. The tiny stones that mark his last resting place can be seen on the old homestead near Dalton today. On the headstone is rudely carved the name 'General' with the date of his death and the names of some of the most important engagements through which he passed during our comradeship among the battlefields of Virginia."—N. Y. Sun.

She married a man who had plenty of gold And was almost ready to die; But to-day she is sad, for, although he is old And living by grace.

Disappointed.
She married a man who had plenty of gold
And was almost ready to die;
But to-day she is sad, for, although he is old
And living by grace.

And the months and the years are hur-
ting by;
He seems to get stronger day by day;
And, oh! let the terrible truth be told!

This morning she uttered a bitter cry;

When she twisted her soft, brown locks
around,

And there, reposing among them, found
A hair that was turning gray.

—Chicago News.

Unappreciated Favors.

Hotel Proprietor (to guest at breakfast)—Did you enjoy the flute-playing in the room next to you last night?

Guest (savagely)—Enjoy it! I guess not. I spent half the night pounding on the wall for the fool to stop.

Proprietor—Why, Schneider told me

that he played over every piece he knew four times, and the person in the next room applauded after every one.—N. Y. World.

Painful Hugging.

"She says she fairly hugged herself when you broke off the engagement."

"Then she has even less feeling than I supposed. Do you know why I broke off the engagement?"

"No."

"Well, it was because she left so many pins sticking out around her waist."—Detroit Journal.

Wild Dreams.

"When I think of the wrongs we have suffered at the hands of the blood-sucking monopolists," shrieked the agitator. "I wish I had a mouth like that of the river Amazon, with which to give utterance to my indignation."

"Gosh!" exclaimed a sympathetic auditor, "what a mouth that'd be for beer!"—Chicago Tribune.

Why He Likes It.

She—Do you believe that Friday is an unlucky day?

He—No, on the contrary, I believe it is next to the luckiest day of the week.

She—How's that?

He—Why, you know it's the day before pay day.—Chicago Record.

His Fitness.

"Aside from the fact that I recognize you as an ex-convict," said the theatrical manager, "you are too corpulent for an actor. What possible use could we make of you, do you imagine?"

"I think I ought to make a pretty good heavy villain," wheezed the applicant for a job.—Chicago Tribune.

Queered Himself.

Elder Berry—Joblots made a bad break in church to-day.

Mrs. Berry—What did he do?

Elder Berry—Subscribed ten dollars toward sending Dr. Thirdly to Europe, and offered to double the amount if they would make it Africa.—Harlem Life.

Warding Off Jealousy.

Old Gotrocks (savagely)—What's that! you mean to tell me that you love my daughter for herself alone?

Young Hardup (tremulously)—Yes, sir—but I think I could learn to love you too, sir—in t-time, sir.—Judge.

She Was Right.

Mrs. Brown-Jones—My husband and I quarreled before we were married.

Mrs. Jones-Brown—About what?

Mrs. Brown-Jones—He didn't believe we would quarrel after we were married and I did.—N. Y. Evening Journal.

Sweetly Silent.

All mankind loves an old spinster—We love its air of other days; And then—"its always out of tune, So on it no one ever plays.

—Detroit Free Press

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

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"I was sure God had a home for me."—Our Army Nurses.

He—And you say those are your friend's own teeth?

She—Oh, yes; I was with her when she bought them.—Yonkers Statesman.

A Desirable Better Half.

Col. D. T. Bourbon (gazing at the snake charmer)—Pon mah 'onah, I'm mos' tempted tu marry that woman!

She—N.Y. Journal.

No Effort Required.

"Let me make myself plain to you."

"Pony don't; it isn't necessary."

Town Topics.

PIAZZA FURNITURE.

How to Transform a Veranda Into an Out-of-Door Parlor.

There was a time when in our more northern towns and villages furniture adapted especially for use on the piazza was unheard of; when even a chair was considered a blot upon the fair surface of the shining floor, and the barren, spotless cleanliness of the "front stoop" was a thing to be wondered at. Nowadays things are different, says the Kansas City Star, and even in puritanical New England one sees brilliantly colored hammocks and comfortable rocking chairs gleaming through rim-covered trellises, which shelter this same front stoop. These out-of-door parlors can be made delightfully charming and, fortunately, simple and pretty piazza furniture is within the reach of almost everyone. Hammocks, of course, are wanted, provided one has space enough to hang them.

And easy chairs, divans and tables. It is not everyone who can buy these

things outright, and there is really no need, for here are a divan, at five o'clock tea-table, and a work or reading stand, all to be made at home.

This is made of a box covered with matting. The box chosen for this purpose should be of convenient height and with square ends if possible. After the matting has been neatly tacked on, shelves made of wood and painted white are secured to the box with either iron or wooden brackets as shown in illustration. In putting on the brackets it is best to screw to the box two narrow strips of wood just below the place the shelf is to occupy. When the bracket

is screwed to the shelf the edge of the shelf is placed resting on the cleats or strips of wood, and the bracket is screwed to the box and the shelf to the cleats. Thus securely fastened the shelf becomes immovable, and there is not the slightest danger of its slipping or tipping.

A work table can be made of any ordinary

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., OCTOBER 26, 1867

E. C. WALTON, BUSINESS MANAGER.

PRESCRIPTIONS are filled right and at right prices at Penny's Drug Store.

PERSONALS.

MRS. MELICIE HAIL is quite ill. Mrs. HARVEY STONE is visiting in Parksville.

MR. J. W. HOCKER went to Louisville Friday.

MR. W. H. HIGGINS went to Cincinnati yesterday.

MR. WM. DAUGHTERY is dangerous ill of congestive chills.

MRS. J. M. ALVERSON is with Mrs. Mattie Alverson at Richmond.

MISS JESSIE COOK is back from a protracted visit to Hustonville.

MISS MINNIE DALTON, of Pulaski, is the guest of Mrs. Josiah Bishop.

MRS. JOHN BRIGHT has been visiting Mrs. Elizabeth Simpson at Lancaster.

MR. AND MRS. J. T. CHERRY, of Brodhead, were guests of Dr. and Mrs. E. J. Brown.

MRS. SMITH BAUGHMAN is holding her own and hopes are now entertained for her recovery.

MISS ELLA WRIGHT, who is teaching school at Kreiger, spent Sunday with her parents.

A. J. RICE went down to Harriman, Tenn., Friday to see his brother, Joe, who is sick at school there.

MRS. L. M. WESTERFIELD, of Stanford, is the guest of Mrs. Rannie Burks.—Lexington Herald.

DR. E. C. FRENCH, of Louisville, spent Sunday with his friend, Dr. Carl L. Wheeler of Hustonville.

MRS. WM. GEER left last night for Columbus Grove, O., where her mother and brother are very ill.

MR. AND MRS. J. W. ALLEN, of Hustonville, spent Sunday and yesterday with Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Evans.

DR. OWSLEY is having some needed improvements made in the interior of the Farmers Bank & Trust Co.'s office.

MRS. W. C. MCKINNEY returned Friday from a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Manley W. Tyree, in Louisville.

MISS RACHEL ALLISON and little Miss Mary Burch who has been visiting her, arrived yesterday from Lexington.

SATURDAY'S papers had R. G. Denney and A. A. McKinney, Jr., among those registered at the Nashville Exposition.

MISS MAUDE ALLEN, of Springfield, Ill., who has been visiting her uncle, M. D. Elmore, went to London, Saturday, to see other relatives.

MRS. PERMELIA BROWN decorated the Christian church for the Endeavor meeting Sunday night, which is as sure as it looked beautiful.

MRS. A. E. PHILLIPS and daughter, Miss Nora, were considerably hurt Sunday night by the overturning of their buggy in front of Mr. S. P. Stagg's. The latter received an ugly gash in the head.

R. G. WILLIAMS, Esq., of Mt. Vernon, was here Saturday. He says things are getting red hot in Rockcastle, but he feels sure that when the returns are in they will show that he has been elected county judge.

MR. R. C. STADER, who with his wife lived here for several years, was here last week seeing after his interests. He now has a run on the Monon road. His little boy, who was born here, died a few weeks ago, he tells us.

MISSES MINNIE McCLEAIN, Myrtle Drane and Linda and Emma Owsley went to Danville Friday and are under obligations to Mr. Sam W. Menefee, of the D. & D. Institute, who did the honors of the town and showed them all its points of interest.

JUDGE J. A. PHILLIPS and wife, of Monticello, who had just returned from a visit to Chattanooga, ran up and spent a few days with their brother, Mr. Mark Hardin. The judge has been making the News a most readable paper, but we are sorry to know he has ceased to contribute to it.

THE following members of the Lancaster Christian Endeavor Societies attended the meeting at the Christian church here Sunday night: Prof. K. F. Postal and Miss Lillian Kinnaird; Miss Mabel Royston and E. C. Gaines; Miss Katie Simpson and Eph Brown; Miss Gertrude Lingenfelter and Robert Embrey; Misses Alice Hudson, Annie Royston and Grace Kinnaird, and Dave Walker; Miss Nan Harris and Will Collier.

HOME NEWS.

ARE you watching Danks' window? *

LOADED shells all sizes at Craig & Hocker's.

SORGHUM cans of all sizes at Warren & Shanks'.

Two store-rooms for rent both ad-joining Farmers Bank & Trust Co. W. P. Walton.

JOHN W. BRIGHT, of the Hubble section, had an 11-pound democrat to arrive at his house Saturday night.

\$1,000 to loan on real estate. Inquire at this office.

READ Jacob Hummelstein's ad. and take advantage of his low prices.

STOCK must be reduced. Special inducements to cash buyers. Come and see. Mark Hardin.

WAIVED.—W. S. Tuttle, who killed John Hamer at Junction City, waived an examination and gave bail in \$1,000 to circuit court.

C. C. SMITH has posted notice that he will apply for license next county court day to sell brandy of his own manufacture by the quart.

NEWS comes from Garrard that Letcher Owlesley is going to be elected county attorney, and his friends here hope that it is true. He would make a capital one.

GEORGE W. GENTRY, the colored politician of this place, has been reinstated storekeeper in the revenue service. Doc Dillion, of Crab Orchard, has also been reinstated.

A VERY large crowd was at court in Liberty yesterday, we learn by telephone, but strange to say there was no public speaking there. The candidates were on the move, however.

THIS is the last week of the Tennessee Centennial. You will stand in your own light if you fail to take advantage of the low rates offered by the L. & N. and live to regret not going.

CASH.—Remember that I will sell you goods as cheap, if not cheaper, for cash than any merchant in town. Try me if you doubt this. Mark Hardin, successor to Farris & Hardin.

NOTICE.—All persons having claims against the estate of the late Greenberry Bright will present them to the executors at the Farmers Bank by December 1, 1897, or they will be barred.

OYSTER SALOON.—Vincent (Put) Geer and George W. Logan have rented the INTERIOR JOURNAL store-room on Lancaster street and will open up a light fancy grocery and oyster saloon.

WE wrote last week that "there are no pockets in a shroud" and the intelligent compositor set it "pistols." And thereupon we used a pistol on him. Verdict of coroner's jury, "Served him right."

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL employed Mr. John Bright at an enormous expense to count the grains in a bushel of wheat and he has finally made known the result. Guess how many, send us \$2 for the paper and get a chance on a \$100 prize.

SUITS for \$10,000 have been filed by the attorneys of Roy S. Beazley against H. J. Darst, who he alleges had him arrested for horse stealing about the 13th of October and afterwards spoke of him as a horse thief. He wants \$5,000 on each charge.

LUNATIC.—Laura Montgomery, a colored woman, was tried for lunacy Saturday and found to be of unsound mind. She has been showing signs of it for some time, but since her pastor, J. W. Stanton, was assassinated, she has grown worse. The sheriff will take her to the Lexington Asylum.

ONLY one week remains till the election and during that time no little work will be done. The democrats are in fine fighting shape and are sure winners, but to make the majority as large as possible every democrat should go to the polls. Stamp right at the rooster's feet and let him do the scratching if any has to be done.

JUNCTION CITY has had another shooting affair. For a town of its size it can out-shoot any place on earth. Every man up there must be a walking arsenal.—Elizabethtown News. Not so, Junction City people as a general thing are as peaceable and law-abiding as any in the State. The lawless characters are nearly all killed off now and its reputation for killings will soon be changed.

JAMES WINS.—The court of appeals reversed the case of the Commonwealth vs. J. W. James, of Crab Orchard, deciding an important point in local option laws. James is a licensed distiller and sold whisky to a citizen of Mt. Vernon by order through a letter, the whisky having been shipped C. O. D. by express. The court holds that the sale was made at Crab Orchard, where the letter ordering the whisky was received, and that the local option law was not violated. The Rockcastle court, in which the case was tried, held just the reverse.

WHIPPING POST.—The other day a little Negro named Charley Rice stole a gun from George Holmes and was brought before the judge. The proof was dead against him, but owing to his age the court accepted the proposition of the boy's mother to take him in hand and she agreed to whip him until Marshal Newland said "nuff." She immediately proceeded to work and after wearing out four switches and hitting him 75 lashes, the officer thought he had been sufficiently punished. The old lady took the boy home saying, "When I get there I am going to give him a good whipping sure enough. This isn't a patching."

NEW china novelties at Danks'. *

LEGGINS.—Best quality at Craig & Hocker's.

SEE Cabell Owens if you need first-class brick at a reasonable price. Pence & Greening.

VOTERS at Ottenheim will please note that the time of the speaking fixed for that place on the 29th has been changed from 1 to 7 P. M.

THE round-trip rate to Nashville on the 27th, via the L. & N. will be \$4.05, which includes transportation to the centennial grounds and admission to them.

THERE will be a recital by some of the music pupils of the College on Friday afternoon, 29th. The program will consist of singing and piano music. Exercises open at 2 P. M. and the public is cordially invited.

SPEAKING.—Hon. R. C. Warren, Mr. J. S. Owlesley, Jr., and others will speak at Higgins' School-house on Cedar Creek, Thursday night, 28th, at 7 o'clock, and at Anderson's School-house, near Ephesus church, at the same hour, Friday, 29th.

A FEW weeks ago, Rev. J. W. Stanton, a colored preacher, was assassinated by unknown parties. He was a very bright man and a democrat, and it is beginning to be whispered that that fact had something to do with his taking off. The grand jury will probe the matter to the bottom.

THE Courier-Journal correspondent says a good crowd was disappointed in the failure of Mr. Pryor Force to fill his appointment here Saturday. Prosperity hasn't struck us to any extent but we will pay \$1 apiece for every man who will make oath that he knew Pryor Force was expected to speak and that he suffered any special sorrow over his non appearance. We did not hear the matter mentioned.

MARRIAGES THAT PROVED FAILURES.—Five suits for divorce were filed for the court which begins the 31st. Rev. Lucien M. Lasley sues Mrs. Annie Lasley alleging abandonment since June 13, 1895; Mrs. Alice Sword wants a divorce from Thomas Sword on the same grounds; Mrs. Lottie Harris charges that her husband, Wm. Huff Harris, beat and injured her and she wants to be rid of him; Lee Jasper sues Mary Jasper, alleging abandonment, and Mrs. Wm. Lancaster desires that the union between her and Clement Lancaster be dissolved, because of cruel treatment.

THE Christian church was crowded Sunday night at the union meeting of the Turnersville and Stanford Christian Endeavor Societies and each song, oration, reading, recitation, solo, etc., was highly complimented, as was the pantomime by Miss Lucille Weiseger, of Lancaster. In this meeting the gospel was sung, acted and talked about and was beneficial to the old gospel ship in many ways. People were present who would not have gone to usual church services and were benighted. A similar meeting by the same societies will be held at Turnersville Sunday night, Nov. 7, and everybody is cordially invited to be present.

TELEPHONE TALK.—Mr. John S. VanWinkle, of Danville, was here Saturday making arrangements with the Exchange here for a connection with Danville and Lancaster which he proposes to effect if he can secure the franchise from Danville. He closed the contract with the Exchange and had previously done so with the one at Lancaster. If his plans work, and we hope they will, we shall soon be connected with those towns and in a short time with all the others in this section. Mr. VanWinkle expects to secure the line from here to Kingsville and then extend it to Somersett, where connection now is with Burnside, Monticello and on through that country. Such a service would be invaluable to our people and it is hoped that the Danville council will put no obstacle in the way.

THE alarm of fire was sounded about 10 o'clock yesterday and as every man living on upper main street thought it was his residence, there was a rushing thither in hot haste to find that it was the ice house of Mr. W. H. Higgins that was on fire. How it caught is not known as when it was discovered the building was in a blaze. The top was used for a ware house and besides 40 bushels of clover seed belonging to Mr. Withers' estate, there were a lot of twine and other things in it. The seed was not all ruined, but the other things went up in smoke. The fire company responded with their accustomed alacrity and although handicapped by bad hose and worse connections, succeeded in putting out the flames and prevented the loss of the adjoining crib and stable, besides the possible destruction of Mr. W. P. Tate's residence, which was badly blistered by the heat. Mr. Higgins feels very grateful to them who worked so manfully and says that all those who had their clothes spoiled by the water and dirt must have them cleaned at his expense. It was a close call for Mr. Higgins' and Mr. Tate's residences and had they burned, the fire would have extended almost indefinitely.

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SLEEPERS on the Cincinnati Southern now go no further than Chattanooga. The road is suffering greatly from the yellow fever quarantine.

TOMMY BALL says he is only certain of two things, one that this long dry spell will break up in a rain and that some of the candidates are going to be beaten.

THE rads will have a big time at the court-house to-night, 28th, with Dr. Gum Shoe Hunter as a drawing card. It is dollars to doughnuts that he wont be here, however.

LANCASTER COURT.—A large crowd attended Lancaster court yesterday and there were about 100 cattle on the market but there was no demand and none to speak of changed hands. Mule colts were in demand at \$20 to \$35.

FOUR busses full of the young people of the College and Miss Ruth Ellison's school went chestnut hunting around Ottenheim Saturday and had oceans of fun, though they found but few of the objects of their search.

THE variety entertainment, cake walk will occur at Walton's Opera House Friday night next, and as it is for the benefit of a worthy cause it is hoped that many white people will be present. Seats for them will be reserved. Admission only 25¢.

THE boss has taken the stump. He spoke to a handful at Kingsville Thursday night and those who heard it say it was about as poor an effort as was ever listened to. The great Congressman never was much of an orator "no how." He just saws the wind and his hearers have to guess what he is driving at.

THE writer, who prides himself that he has the handsomest baby boy in existence, was taking him down street Sunday, when a stranger, evidently a drummer, remarked: "That is an exceedingly handsome boy," and then taking a look at us, added, "he must have an unusually pretty mother." Those who have seen us can see the point, those who have not may guess.

SPEAKING.—Judge M. C. Saufley and other candidates will speak at:

Rowland, Wednesday, October 27th, at 7 P. M.

Milledgeville, Thursday, October 28th, at 1 P. M.

Ottenheim, Friday, October 29th, at 7 P. M.

Waynesburg, Saturday, October 30th, at 1 P. M.

All voters are cordially invited.

UNDER republican mismanagement, the paupers are costing the county more than ever before. In addition to the sum paid Mr. Chadwick for keeping those at the poor-house, many others are kept on provisions and other things furnished by merchants on orders, the total allowance for such claims reaching \$7,314.18. Most of the accounts are made with favorites and they are not particular as to the prices charged. Vote to turn the rascals out and our taxes will not be 43½ for county purposes.

FINE SPEECHES.—A large and enthusiastic crowd gathered at McKinney Saturday night to hear Judge M. C. Saufley speak and that they felt repaid was attested by frequent and loud applause. Notwithstanding he had spoken in the afternoon at Perryville and had driven 200 odd miles, he was in fine condition and made a speech that will have a telling effect at the polls a week from to-day. His eulogy of the splendid county ticket was indeed fine as was the tribute he paid to the democratic nominee for clerk of the court of appeals. After his splendid effort Hons. R. C. Warren, Harvey Helm and M. F. North made short but excellent speeches.

106 cattle of 1,000 pounds, and 2,000 bales of hay for sale. Josh Jones, Stanford.

China's salt tax produces \$10,927,000. The consumption is over 3,300,000,000 pounds.

Violet Perkins, a pretty girl of 15, died in Richmond, Va., of overgrowth. She was six feet tall and this rapid growth, the doctors say, caused the girl's death.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL SOYA BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

More for your money than any House offers, or your money back.

The Public Testify

More for your money than any House offers, or your money back.

To our leadership, unmistakably, by their patronage. You hear our name on everybody's lips—"I'm going to Logan & Robinson's. We've been to Logan & Robinson's." The business activity in our store proves our popularity. We hold our old customers and make new ones, because we promise more than any other store and **We Keep Our Promise.**

We have them. The best \$5 Overcoat in the U. S. The best \$7.50 Overcoat in the U. S. The best \$10 Overcoat in the U. S. Best \$12 Overcoat in the U. S.

Don't fail to purchase one of our All-Wool Suits at \$6.50. You can do no better.

Youths', Boys' and Children's CLOTHING a Specialty.

Boots! Boots! Boots! Shoes! Shoes! Shoes! From the largest and best factories in the United States. A look through our stock will convince you that we sell Boots and Shoes CHEAPER than any House in Central Kentucky.

Our Furnishing Goods Department is brimful of New Things, such as Collars and Cuffs, Neckwear in all the new styles, Shirts of every description and Underwear from the Cheapest to the Best.

See our Marble City Special Hats in Alpine Shapes, in Browns, Blues, Greens with Silk Velvet Bands

To match. Don't fail to call on us when in Lancaster.

LOGAN & ROBINSON,

Clothing, Shoes, Hats and Gents' Furnishing Goods,

LANCASTER, KY.

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL

Published Tuesdays and Fridays
AT
\$2 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE
When not so paid \$2.50 will be charged.



LOCAL
TIME CARD

KENTUCKY CENTRAL DIVISION.

Trains leave Stanford at 7:10 a. m. and 4 p. m. returning at 4:25 p. m. and 9:05 p. m.

THROUGH TICKETS SOLD.

BAGGAGE CHECKED THROUGH.

For any information enquire of

JOE S. RICE, Agent,
Stanford, Ky.

QUEEN & CRESCENT.

Trains pass Junction City as follows:

No. 1 South 11:57 a. m. No. 2 North.....4:02 p. m.

No. 25 " 3:15 p. m. 3:18 a. m.

No. 3 " 11:23 a. m. 6:00 p. m.

No. 9 " 8:20 p. m. 10:00 " 6:00 a. m.

Note—No. 5 and 6 do not run Sundays, 9 and 10 go no further South than Junction City, neither do they run Sundays.

FRANKFORT AND CINCINNATI RY.

VIA GEORGETOWN.

W. A. M. P. M. A. M.
85 2:00 Arr. Somerset, Ar 12:55 8:20
3:15 " Jet. City. 11:31 8:20
05 4:50 Arr Georgetown, Ly 9:35 6:30
20 11:55 " Frankfort. 6:30 3:00

5:20 8:40 Arr Paris 5:30

Daily except Sunday. C. D. BERCAW, G. P. A.

ROBERT FISH,

The crack barber is now back at his old stand in Mr. Egger's store-room ready to give you a first-class shave and haircut. All need work should call on him. He is sure to please you. Crab Orchard, Ky. 65

FOR SALE.
305 Acres Fine Land

Mostly in Blue-Grass, well fenced, well watered and has all the necessary improvements. We will sell privately and on easy terms. GENTHY BROS., Stanford, Ky.

Mason Hotel
MRS. U. D. SIMPSON, Prop.

Lancaster, : Kentucky.

Newly furnished; clean beds; splendid table. Everything first-class. Porters meet trains. 89

MALE HOGS.

Registered Durocs. Splendid individuals both last Fall's and this Spring's farrow. Prices reasonable. No charge for crating. J. M. & H. J. McROBERTS, Stanford.

A. S. PRICE.

Surgeon
Dentist,
Stanford, Ky.

Office over McRoberts' Drug Store in the Owsley Building.

DR. W. B. PENNY.

Dentist, : Stanford, : Ky.
Office on Lancaster street at Residence.

Blue - Grass Nurseries.

FALL, 1897.

Full stocks of Fruit and Ornamental Trees
Grape Vines, Small Fruits, Asparagus and everything for Orchard, Lawn and Garden. We have no agents but sell direct to the planter, saving enormous commissions. Catalogue on application to H. F. HILLENMEYER, Lexington, Ky.

LANCASTER.

Alex Gill, colored, was fined 1 cent and costs in the police court for striking a sable damsel.

The Central Record will do a new suit on Friday, when it will appear in the latest and most approved style.

S. D. Rothwell is building a handsome residence on his lot on Water street. There is nothing about the street to suggest the name it bears.

Little Margaret, daughter of Robert Kinnaird, has a genuine case of scarlet fever and the schools have all closed to prevent a spread of the fearful disease.

John Hill, of McCreary, bought P. G. Warner's farm of 190 acres, at \$35 per acre. Warner taking Hill's house and lot in McCreary and 11 miles at \$2,000.

H. D. Harmon, who advertised for a wife, has abandoned the matrimonial race and now wants a woman to keep house for him, and be a mother to him and a grand-mother to his children.

Four hundred of the foot-power churning have just been received here for delivery to parties to whom they have been sold. It is claimed that we will now have better butter and more of it.

The Central Kentucky Medical Association convened here last Thursday. A number of visiting physicians were present, among them Drs. E. J. Brown, J. G. Carpenter, Steele Bailey and W. B. O'Bannon, of your city, the latter reading a paper on "The Practice of Medicine."

On Saturday night, near Nina, while returning from church, Hugh Logan and Brutus Wearen quarreled over the election and fired several shots with their pistols. Wearen's jawbone is fractured and he is wounded in the neck. It is reported that Logan is slightly wounded. Being eight miles in the country it is impossible to get a correct statement at this time.

A telegram announced the death of Col. William Hoskins on Saturday at Sweet Water, Tenn. His remains were buried at Danville on Sunday. He was the father of Mrs. D. R. Collier, of this city, was colonel of the 12th Kentucky Infantry and located at Camp Dick Robinson for a time during the war, part of that famous camp being located on his farm. He was prominently known as a gallant soldier and a true man during the late war.

The drought is becoming serious in this section. People are hauling water for miles and drinking water is at a premium in this city, many cisterns having been exhausted. The managers of the electric light plant are hauling water from Dix River and, as it requires a considerable quantity, the lights are shut off at 9 o'clock. The candidates for city councilman, who will declare in favor of water works, will be sure winners. My old friend, John B. Dickerson, sent word by Mr. J. M. McRoberts that he would send me a canteen of water to be mixed with liquor in making drinks, but I will save him the trouble, as I have long since abandoned the use of the cursed stuff.

It is hoped and believed that all democrats will get into the band wagon or join the procession which is marching to victory. I warn them against committing an act that will cause them to be punished by the lashings of conscience, and which will require the remainder of their lives in attempting to explain why they did it, when no excuse can be given. Party fealty is due from every democrat and that alone should cause him to vote for the entire ticket, but if the man is to be considered, you know that every nominee is honest, capable and worthy of the office which he seeks, from circuit judge to constable; the former having even served as Federal judge and being peculiarly fitted by nature, education, practice and experience to preside when life, liberty or property is in jeopardy.

An attempt to locate the blame for not advertising for the election on the

question of issuing turnpike bonds in time constitutes the chief subject of conversation at this particular time, as some republican candidates are involved.

The law provides that the fiscal court shall direct the sheriff to advertise for the election and, as he did not receive the notices until it was too late, although he proceeded at once to post them, it is claimed that the fiscal court, consisting of the county judge and the magistrates, with the county attorney as adviser, is alone responsible to the people for this negligence. The fact that the original order directs the county clerk to deliver to the sheriff cuts no figure, as the court must direct it, and the duty of the clerk being merely to keep the records of the court and issue certified copies when called for. The matter is rather serious if the bonds are invalidated.

Gov. Bradley will welcome the Knights of Pythias, who meet in grand lodge at Frankfort to-day. The meeting closes Wednesday night with a big banquet.

The memberships of these orders are about as follows: Odd Fellows, 954,144;

Free Masons, 935,945; Knights of Pythias, 464,539.

and accomplished. An elegant new residence awaits the return of the newly wedded couple.

Hicks, the weather prophet, predicts heavy storms 60 hours after the 26th of this month. He says heavy rain, thunder and wind storms will rage, probably ending in sleet and snow. It will be extremely cold for this time of year.

Gov. Bradley will welcome the Knights of Pythias, who meet in grand lodge at Frankfort to-day. The meeting closes Wednesday night with a big banquet.

The memberships of these orders are about as follows: Odd Fellows, 954,144; Free Masons, 935,945; Knights of Pythias, 464,539.

A Warning.

Any one plowing up my place for gravel or any other material in my absence after this date, October 8th, 1897, I will prosecute to the full extent of the law.

W. M. HEWES.

J. T. SUTTON,
Undertaker,
Hustonville, - - Kentucky

Offers his services to the people of West Lincoln and Casey counties. Full stock of Coffins and Caskets always on hand.

D. S. Carpenter, Manager. 95

SHELBY & SHELBY,
Proprietors.....

LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLE

Junction City, Ky.

First-Class Turnouts, prompt attention, very reasonable rates. A portion of your patronage is respectfully solicited. 18

Cash Dealer In Groceries, Dry Goods, Notions, &c.

Good Goods at the Lowest Possible Cash Prices. Goods sold on time but one

Low Cash Price To ALL.

MARK HARDIN,

Dry Goods, Notions, &c.

Cash Dealer In Groceries, Dry Goods, Notions, &c.

Good Goods at the Lowest Possible Cash Prices. Goods sold on time but one

Low Cash Price To ALL.

Are You Going?

South?

Then make

the trip over the famous

Queen & Crescent Route.

Historic and scenic country

en route, vestibuled trains

that have no equal

in the South, and the

shortest journey possible.

You save a hundred miles of

travel to the most important

southern cities via the

Queen & Crescent.

Write for information to

W. C. Rincon, General Passenger Agent, Cincinnati, O.

Send 10 cents for fine Art colored Lithographs of Lookout Mountain and Chickamauga.

High-Grade Fertilizers and Coal.

Goods Warranted as Represented. Office on

Main Street, opposite Elmore's Store,

Stanford, Kentucky.

J. L. TOTTEN, SALESMAN.

HELLO!

The strikers are going to work and coal will soon be coming. Place your orders so that we can work early and late. We thank you for past favors and kindly ask the continuance of same. We have no solicitors walking the streets, but await your orders, which will be neatly and promptly filled. Don't ask credit for we have no capital to back us. We would have a telephone in our office but we can't hear. Come and see us.

61-41 NOEL & SON. (See "ad.")

T. L. SHELTON,

ROWLAND, KY.

Has Gone Back into the Coal Business.

And will keep constantly on hand the Jellico, Falls Branch and all the best Coals and the products of the public. Stamford Friends who want Coal can have orders with J. B. Higgins, which will receive prompt attention.

T. L. SHELTON.

CORN AND HAY,

Order Office and Feed Exchange, near the Railroad Crossing, Depot Street, Stamford; - - Kentucky.

Coal Yard, Mill Street, lately J. B. Higgins'. Satisfaction guaranteed.

A LADY

Came into our store one day and said "How is it you folks can sell so cheap? My father sells goods in another county, but he can't sell this cheap." Our answer was

We Buy For Cash And Sell For Cash.

We know where to buy and how to buy. If we can get an article at half price we sell it the same way.

We are Opening this Week

New goods in nearly every department, and to those who have never traded with us we would say: Come to see us whether you trade or not. It will do you good to see the crowd and money flowing so freely, and then you won't feel like risking your life going to Klondike but will want to stay at home and trade with

Tanner Bros., McKinney

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF STANFORD, KY.

Capital Stock \$100,000. Surplus, \$15,750

Attention of the public is called to the fact that this is the only National Bank in Stamford. Under the protection of the National Bank Act depositors are secured not only by the capital stock but by the stockholders' liability for an amount equal to the stock, so that depositors of this institution are secured by a fund of \$100,000. Five percent of the profits of the institution are turned over to the United States Government and its assets are examined at stated times by government agents, thus securing additional and perfect safety to depositors.

The institution originally established as the First Bank of Stanford in 1858, then reorganized as the National Bank of Stanford in 1865